

## A FEW FACTS!

Longfellow could take a worthless sheet of paper, write a poem on it and make it worth \$5,000.

J. P. Morgan can write a few words on a piece of paper and make it worth \$1,000,000.

A mechanic can take a pound of steel and work it into watch springs, and make it worth \$300.

We can write a check for \$1,000,000 and it would not be worth a dime.

Your wife can buy a coat worth \$10 but prefers one that cost \$50.

There may be merchants who will tell you that they have better stock than we have.

We have a good stock of all kinds of Lumber that we are willing to sell at a reasonable profit.

That's Genius.

That's Capital.

That's Skill.

That's Rough.

That's Natural.

That's Gall.

That's Common Sense.

## BOURBON LUMBER COMPANY,

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FLINTOID ROOFING.

## HEMP SEED!

From the same parties that have grown our seed for many years. It is guaranteed to be New Crop and Cultivated. In the past it has given satisfaction. It will do so again.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

## Yon's French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

**CAUTION** Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board cases with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: *Wm. Yon* for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG. CO. Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

## ASHLAWN 2:24½

Trial 2:20; half 1:06; quarter :32.

Bay Stallion, foaled 1898; 15.3 hands; weight 1,190 pounds.

Sired by ASHLAND WILKES 2:17 1-4.

Sire of 69 in 2:30 list.

- |  |                               |
|--|-------------------------------|
| 1 dam Kathleen Rogers.....by Sentinel Wilkes 2499                        | (Son of Geo. Wilkes 519)      |
| Dam of Nutlawn, trial 2:12½  | SIRE OF                       |
| Marcie Simmons, trial 2:20   | Ballance.....2:12             |
| Sinorita, 2 y-o record 2:25  | Frank L.....2:14½             |
| trial 2:20½, half 1:04¼, quarter :31¼. Joe Allerton, first prize winner. | 14 in 2:30, dam of 6 in 2:30. |
| 2 dam Berta Rogers.....by Pretender 1453                                 | (Son of Dictator 113).        |
| DAM OF   | SIRE OF                       |
| Dorris Wilkes.....2:14½  | Salem.....2:09¾               |
| Brooklawn Baron, trial 2:24  | Hermitage.....2:19½           |
| Bell Lawn, trial.....2:20  | Rosa Fallett.....2:19         |
|  | 25 others in 2:30             |
| 3 dam Lela Sprague 2:36¼.....by Gov. Sprague 2:20½                       | (SIRE OF                      |
| DAM OF   | Charlie P.....2:11¼           |
| Edna Simmons.....2:12½   | Sprague Goldust.....2:15¼     |
| Alice G. (3) trial.....2:33  | King Sprague.....2:16¼        |
| Berta Rogers, dam of Dorris Wilkes.....2:14½                             | and 36 others in 2:30.        |
|  | DAM OF                        |
|  | McKinney.....2:11¼            |
|  | Edna Simmons.....2:12½        |
|  | Smith.....2:13                |
|  | 33 others in 2:30.            |
| 4 dam Constance.....by Hamlet 160.                                       | SIRE OF                       |
| DAM OF   | Loretta F.....2:18¾           |
| 1 Booklawn.....2:18¾   | A. V. Pantland.....2:30       |
| 2 Jim Long, sire of 2 in 2:30  | and 4 others, dams of         |
| 3 Elnora, dam of Bay Victor 2:30.  | Ciccone.....2:12½             |
| 4 Winnie Constance dam of Ethel Ray 2:21¼.                               | Foggy.....2:13¾               |
| 5 Mudra, dam of Mudrona 2:26 Black Walnut sire of 1.                     | Bourbon R.....2:15½           |
|  | 28 others in 2:30             |
| 5 dam.....by L. I. Blackhawk 24.   |                               |

ASHLAWN 2:24½ will make the season of 1903 at Brooklawn Farm, two miles east from Hutchison Station, L. & N. R. R., at

**\$15 TO INSURE.**

S. D. BURBRIDGE.

Paris, Ky., Rural Route 5.

Lex. Phone 698 A., East Tenn.

Paris Phone 333.

## WM. KERR, Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Next Door to Rassenfoss' Restaurant, in the Singer Sewing Machine office.

All kinds of work in my line done promptly and with dispatch.

Main Street, - Paris, Ky.

TELEPHONE 333.

## T. PORTER SMITH, INSURANCE AGENT,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

## Notice to the Public.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting. Tapping Sewers, &c., in fact, I can do anything in the Plumbing line. If you are contemplating fixing up a bath room or closet or stationary wash stand, get an estimate from me. I am located on Seventh street, between Main and High 'Phone 276.

(tf)

W. C. WILLETT.

## CROCODILE'S DENTIST.

Species of Plover That Removes Parasites from the Reptile's Mouth Unmolested.

"I wish we had a crocodile plover here. It would amuse the children," said John Lover, a keeper at the Zoo, according to the Philadelphia Record.

"What kind of a bird is a crocodile plover?" some one asked.

"It's the crocodile's dentist," Lover replied. "It keeps the crocodile's mouth in good condition."

"The crocodile," he went on, "is much annoyed by a parasitic insect that enters his mouth and breeds there, in crannies that he can't get at. The plover feeds on this insect, and will go into a crocodile's mouth fearlessly after it. The crocodile seems to recognize instinctively that the bird is his friend. He lets it hop in and out of his mouth without molestation. The children would be much amused to see such a sight. We ought to get a crocodile plover by all means."

"Crocodile plover. Humph!" remarked a bystander in a pointed manner.

## THE SAVING OF WILL

OLD Gen. Lawrence was the proudest man in all the commonwealth. Coming from a long line of distinguished ancestors, every generation of whom had stamped the impress of their personality upon the public life of their day, with direct progenitors who had figured as leaders in the Indian wars of the colonists, signers of the articles of confederation, and the declaration of independence, soldiers in the war of the revolution, 1812, and with Mexico, and distinguished statesmen in the halls of legislation and the counsels of the nation; added to this a splendid record as an officer in the great war of the rebellion—all these things combined to give the old soldier a pride of family and self and a bearing which, while it may have been at times a trifle trying to the more democratic of his neighbors, was admitted by all to be to a great degree both natural and legitimate.

Hardly less proud and exclusive than the old general was his aristocratic wife, for the Lawrences had ever been mindful of their position in contracting matrimonial alliances and the bluest blood in the state had been passed to their children. The position of the Lawrences was freely acknowledged by their neighbors and the community took a kind of reflected pride in them.

Realizing all this the reader will imagine the shock it was to the old general and his good wife when his second son, Will, wrote him from Cuba that he was about to take unto himself as wife a dark-hued daughter of that island. It had been with the greatest satisfaction that the old general had seen Will start away in the uniform of a second lieutenant of volunteers at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war. Charles, the eldest son, was in Europe on a combined mission of business and health, both of which would have been seriously imperiled by his immediate return, and for some weeks the general had fumed himself nearly sick at the prospect of an American war in which one of his immediate family was not represented. He had been proud indeed when Will, only a lad of 20, had come to him and announced his determination to go to the front, together with the information that he had been elected a second lieutenant in a regiment or-

general admitted its difficulty. He knew full well the iron determination of the Lawrences, and it had always been his boast that a "Lawrence has never been driven, sir—not a single step; you can kill them, but you can't drive them. No, siree."

So it happened one soft, languorous day that Charles Lawrence disembarked at Havana, presumably upon a mission to secure some transportation franchises for an American syndicate, and hunted up his brother, the captain.

He was received with open arms, and the brothers reveled for several days in their reunion. The elder never hinted at his mission, and when he "talked shop" at all, dwelt enthusiastically upon his franchise quest. If the younger suspected the ulterior design of his visitor he did not betray it.

It was several days after Charles appeared on the scene before he found any sort of opening for the furtherance of his real mission. Singularly enough Will did not mention his love affair or give him any sort of opening, and he hesitated to broach the subject himself. One soft evening, however, after dinner the captain remarked:

"Charley, I want you to make a call with me this evening. I will show you the two most beautiful women in Cuba—in the world."

Acquiescing readily, the two strolled through the better part of the town and brought up at a rather pretentiously built Cuban home of the older type—somewhat run down, but bearing marks of respectability, even aristocracy.

"This is the home of Don Carlos Antonio Silveira," remarked Will. "He is of a very old and very proud Spanish family—of the purest blood, mind you, and for heaven's sake don't forget that point, as he is extremely proud of it. He was formerly away up in G financially, but the revolution and other misfortunes have largely stripped him of his estates. But he keeps up appearances as best he can and is the finest kind of a type of an old aristocrat. And his two daughters are the very flower of the Antilles—especially Julia."

With this preface Charles was ushered into the house and presently was formally presented to the Senorita Julia. He was compelled to admit to himself that his brother certainly had an eye for beauty, for seldom in all his travels had he laid eyes on so striking a girl, so perfect a type of the Latin beauty. Still more was he surprised and taken aback at the high breeding and culture of the fair hostess and her chaperone, the old aunt who guarded her with lynx-eyed fidelity. He was presented also to the master of the house, and was fairly overawed by the dignity and grace of his manner. As he was regarding the senorita with profound admiration and reflecting upon the mammoth proportions his task had suddenly assumed, a curtain was swept aside and a vision appeared before him which drove all other thoughts from his mind and all other objects from his sight. It was another woman very like the Senorita Julia, but very different—more ripened and matured in charm and manner—one of those lustrous-eyed, olive-skinned, voluptuously formed creatures only to be found among the women descended from the pure Castilian blood, and also with a face so alive with intelligence and a head so perfectly formed that he almost forgot the perfection of physical beauty in admiration of the suggestion of intellectuality.

"Ah, this is the Senorita Rosa," exclaimed the captain. "Senorita, my brother, Charles."

The evening sped for both brothers, the younger being engrossed with his fiancée and the elder finding keen interest in the strange, ardent nature of the sister—absolutely a new type to him.

On the way to the captain's lodgings Charles became conscious of a feeling of distinct annoyance in the thought that he was not pursuing his mission with the single-heartedness that he should, and that he had enjoyed the evening altogether too much and did not regard the Silveira family with that aversion which was expected of him. Also he fancied that he detected a note of suppressed glee in the captain's demeanor.

There followed many visits to the Silveira home, and Charles put in many sleepless nights in trying to figure out a plan to break up the affair, but with a growing certainty that he was making a poor job of it and that he cared much more to bask in the sunlight of the Senorita Rosa's lustrous eyes than for expostulating with Will.

Of course the result was foreordained, and that was why old Gen. Lawrence one eventful day received a letter which all but caused the breaking of a blood-vessel and required all the skill of the family doctor to keep him from fading from earth in an apoplectic stroke. It was none other than the announcement that his two sons had been married, respectively, to the Senorita Rosa and the Senorita Julia and begging that he defer judgment until they arrived in America with their wives, when they were sure he would approve of their choice.

And the funniest feature of the entire affair is that he did.

Money Wins Most Everywhere.

The wife of England's chief pawnbroker has just been received at court, says the Chicago Record-Herald. You can't keep money down.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

Paris, Ky.

ESTABLISHED IN 1881.



## WHEN

IN NEED OF

## PRINTING

SUCH AS

Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Programs, Engraving, Embossing,

We make a specialty of Big Jobs—Catalogues, Law Briefs, &c., &c.

When you want any work of this nature, let us give you estimates.



The News goes into the home of the best people in the Blue Grass region, and an advertisement in its columns is read by people who can afford to buy what they want.

If you have something to sell that is worth buying, an "ad" in the News will do the work.

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